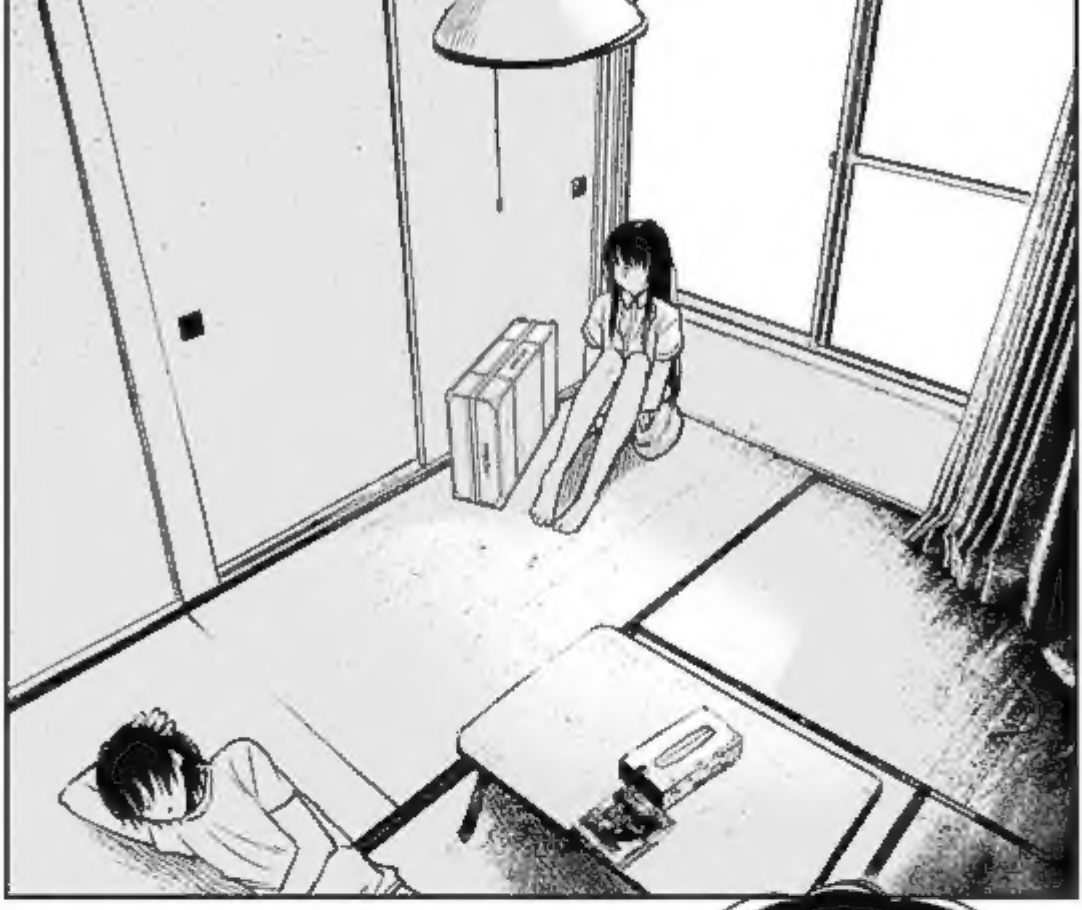
寿命を買い取ってもらった。一年につき、一万円で。

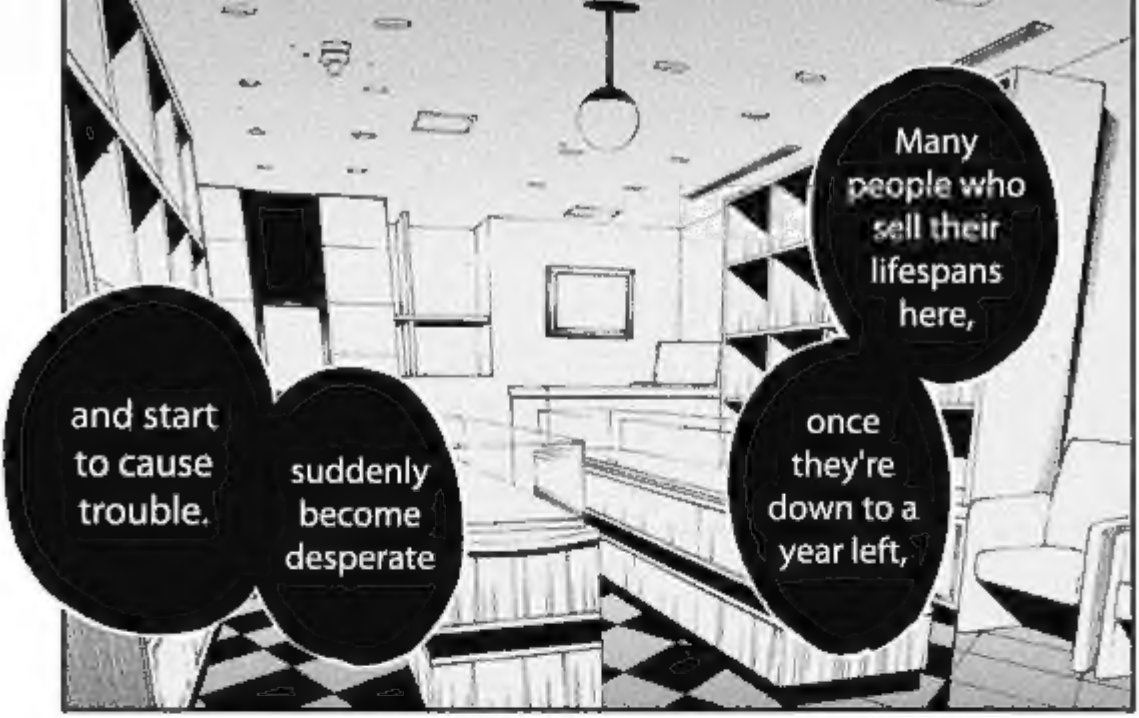
I Sold Off My Lifespan, For 10,000 Yen A Year.

Chapter 3

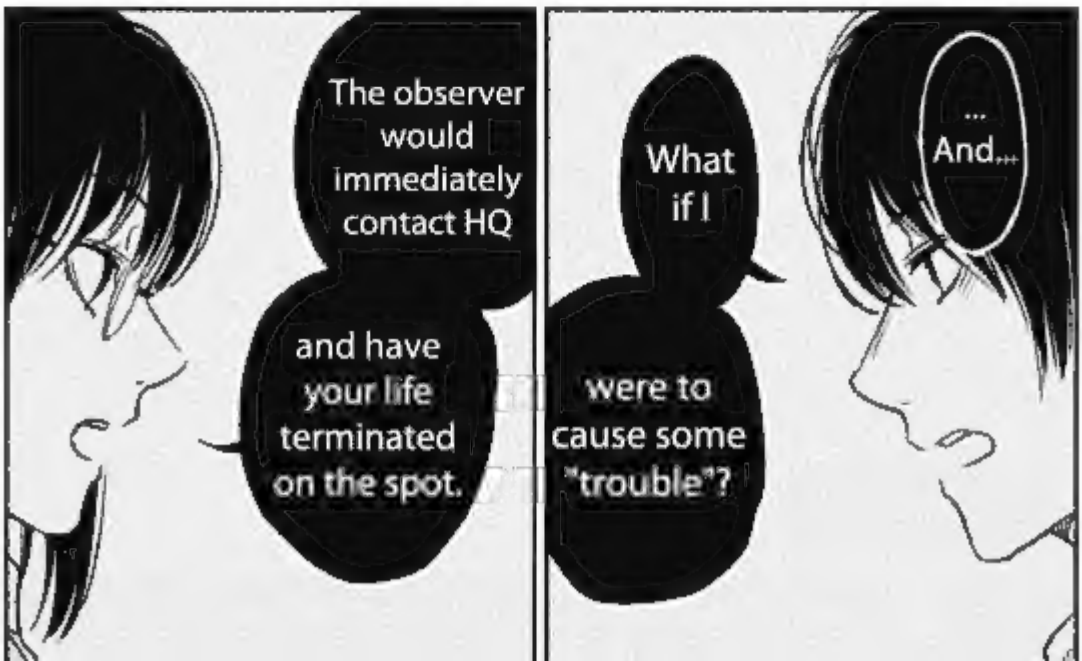
Original: Sugaru Miaki Manga: Shoichi Taguchi
("Three Days of Happiness" from Media Works Bunko)
Character Design: E9L / Shoichi Taguchi



I sold off all but three months of my life.
Then, the next day,
a girl came to my room.


Many people who sell their lifespans here,
once they're down to a year left,
suddenly become desperate
and start to cause trouble.

the "observer" system.
To protect against such situations,
we have established what is called...


The observer would immediately contact HQ
and have your life terminated on the spot.
What if I
were to cause some "trouble"?
... And...

つまりこの女の子は
電話一本で俺の命を奪えるということだ
Which meant this "observer" was one phone call away from ending my life.

チラッ
glance

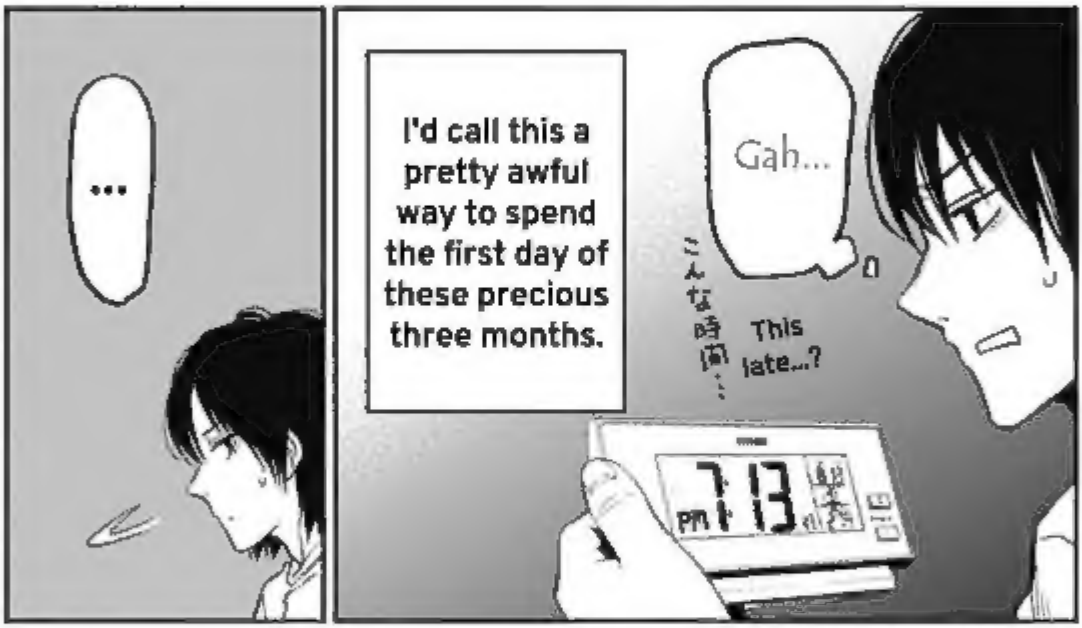
As if I can do that!!
conduct yourself as you usually would.
Sim-ply...
It's perfectly fine if you just pretend I'm not here.

I explained this yesterday as well,
but for your last three days,
I will cease my observation.
Please endure until then.

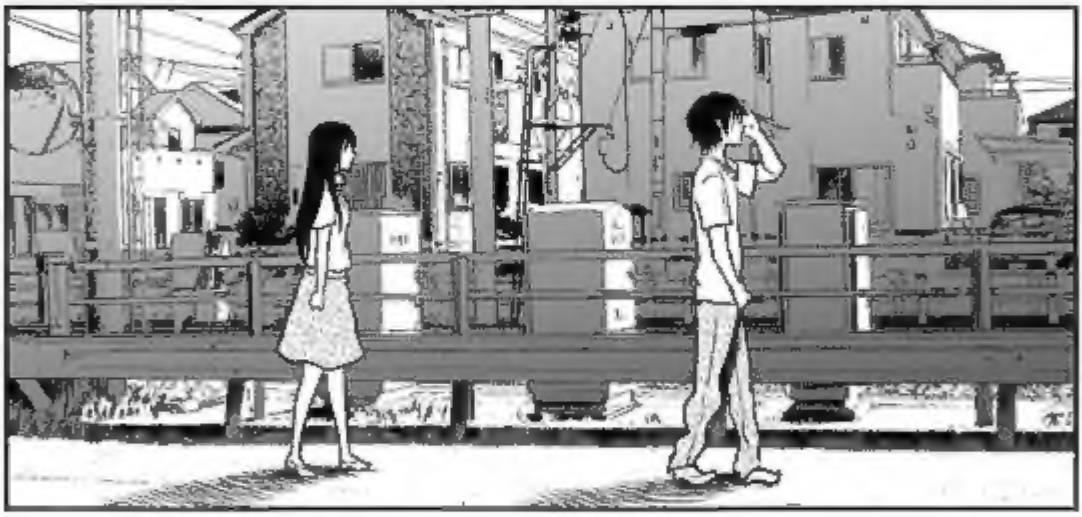
When people only have a few days left,
maybe due to resignation,
they apparently lose the will to trouble others.

So for just those last three days,
最後の三日間だけは
一人になれるのだ
they can be alone.

Guess I fell asleep...
Yeesh ...

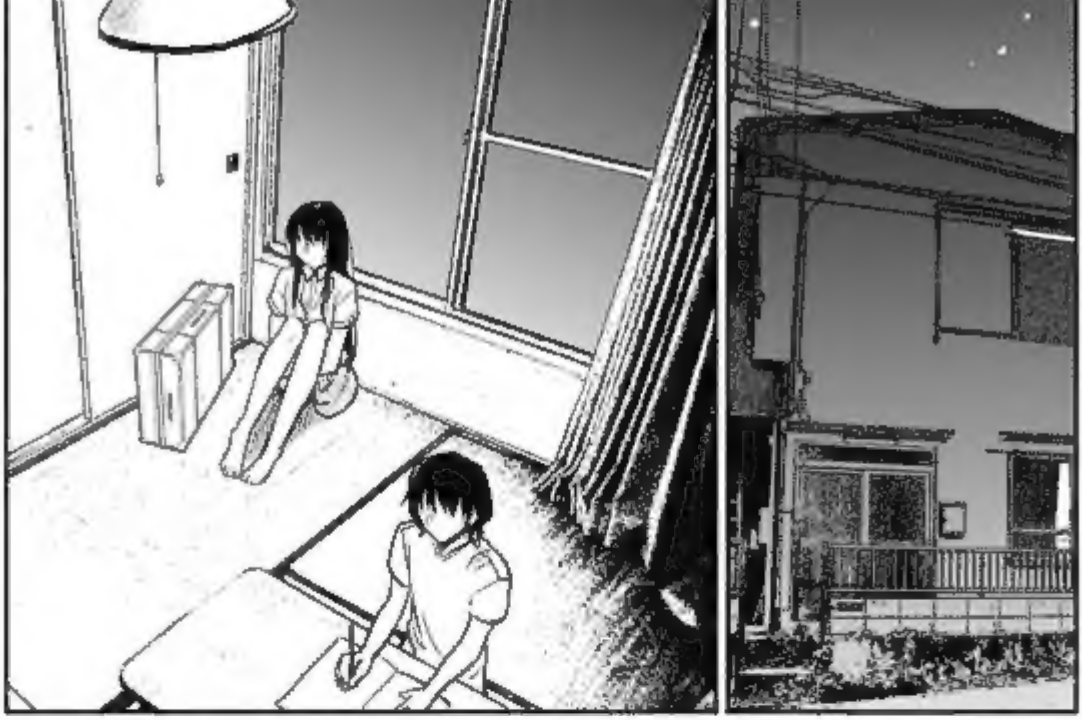

...
I'd call this a pretty awful way to spend the first day of these precious three months.
Gah...
こんな時間…
This late...?
PM 7:13

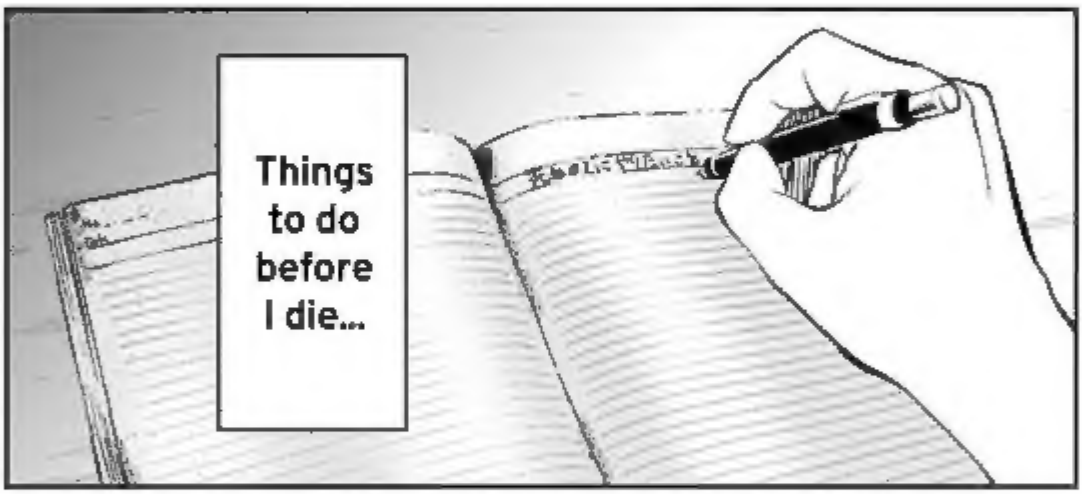
Don't mind her, don't mind her...

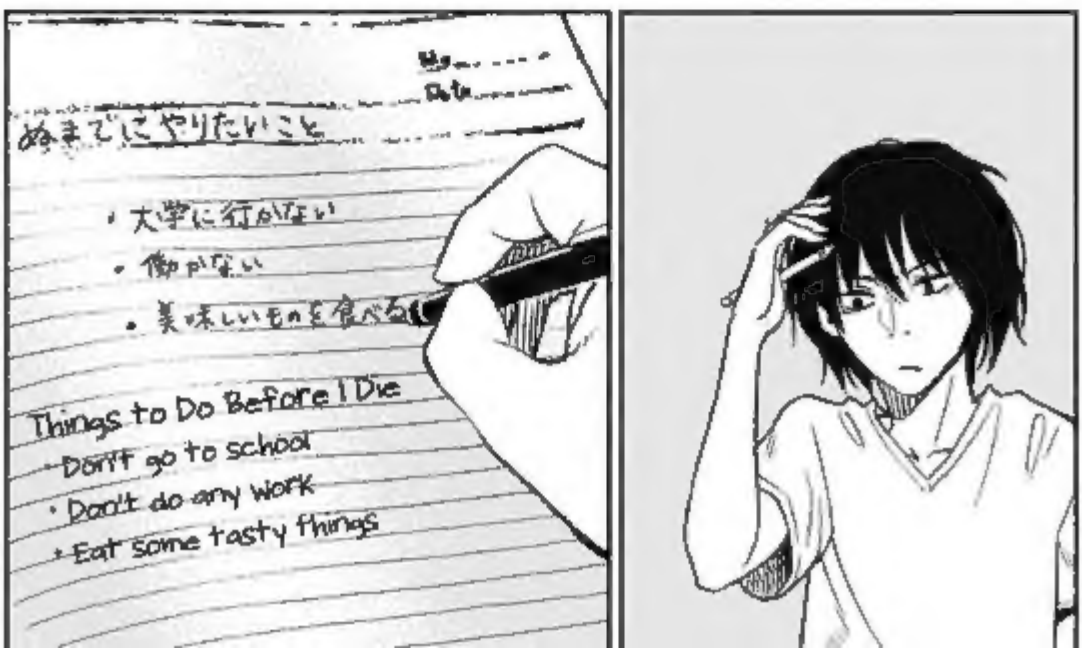


how did she intend to have meals?
With her watching me,

I didn't *really* think she had no need to eat or drink,
but she felt so inhuman that I would've believed it.

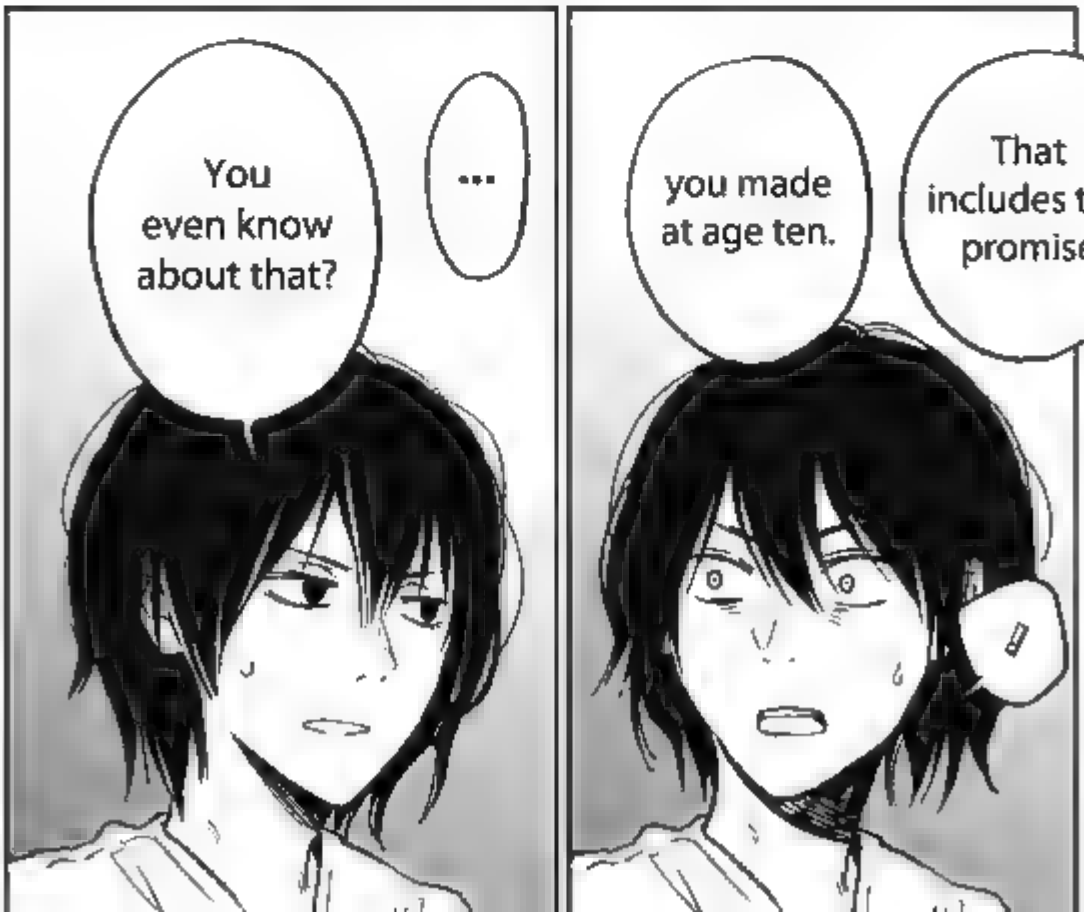



Things to do before I die...


Name:
Date:
死ぬまでにやりたいこと
・大学に行かない
・働かない
・美味しいものを食べる
Things to Do Before I Die
・Don't go to school
・Don't do any work
・Eat some tasty things

Tell Himeno how I feel.
Meet and talk with Naruse...
See some beautiful things...
Write a will...
スッ
I would
suggest against that one.
• Don't go to school
• Don't do any work
• Eat some tasty things
• See some beautiful things
• Write a will
• Meet and talk with Naruse
• Tell Himeno how I feel

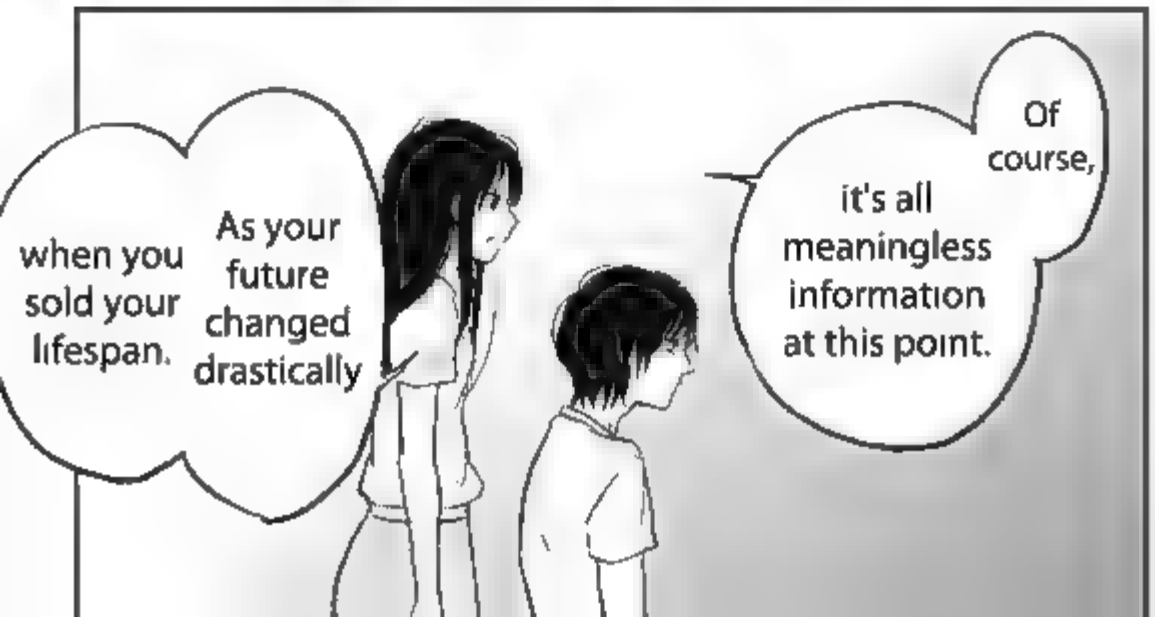
...Ms. Hime-no...
And of course...
scarcely remembers you at all.
Tell me, do you observers...
have some duty to probe and meddle?
Even into this kind of thing?


You even know about that?
...
you made at age ten.
That includes the promise
!

Given the way you're talking, do you...
know everything that's going to happen?

Mr. Kusunoki, all I know are the *possi-bilities*
of what may have happened in your future life.

No.


Of course, it's all meaningless information at this point.
As your future changed drastically when you sold your lifespan.

Your life's "summary"
was filled to the brim with her.
Ms. Himeno seemed to be
a very significant person in your life.

Is that what that means?
So everything else was too unimportant?

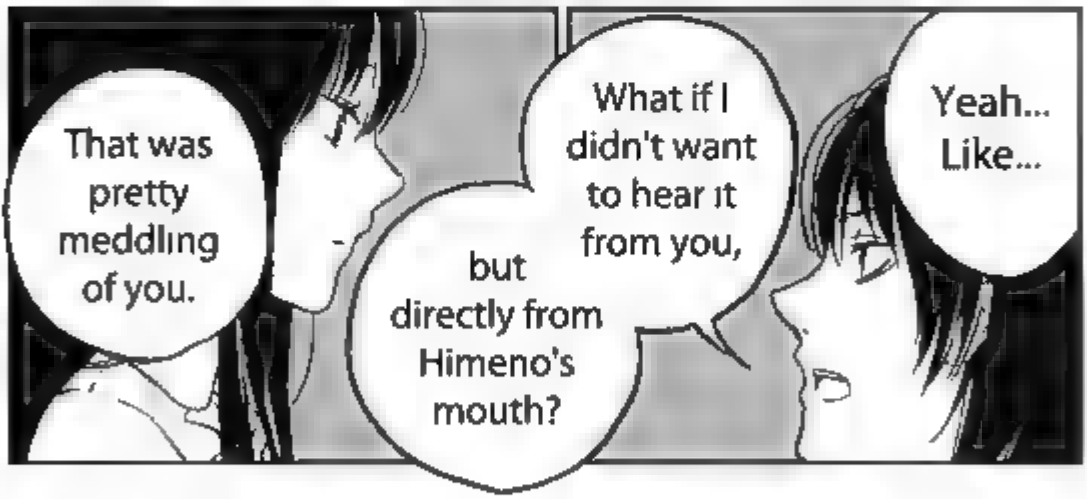
meeting Ms. Himeno would be a waste of time.
At any rate,
if you want my opinion,
That may be.

It would only spoil your memory of her.

Thanks for the concern, but
It was spoiled a long time ago.

Look, maybe you're telling me this 'cause you're trying to protect me from getting hurt.
But...

my "freedom to get hurt and despair"?
Couldn't you say
that such an action is taking away


That was pretty meddling of you.
but directly from Himeno's mouth?
What if I didn't want to hear it from you,
Yeah... Like...

Well, I had only good intentions.
Is that so.
sigh.

I must apologize.

So,
in deference to your, ah,
"freedom to get hurt and despair,"
I will refrain from meddling
in any of the other items on your list.

I will not stop you.
simply pursue what you want.
Do as you please.
So long as it does not trouble others,

That's what I was gonna do anyway

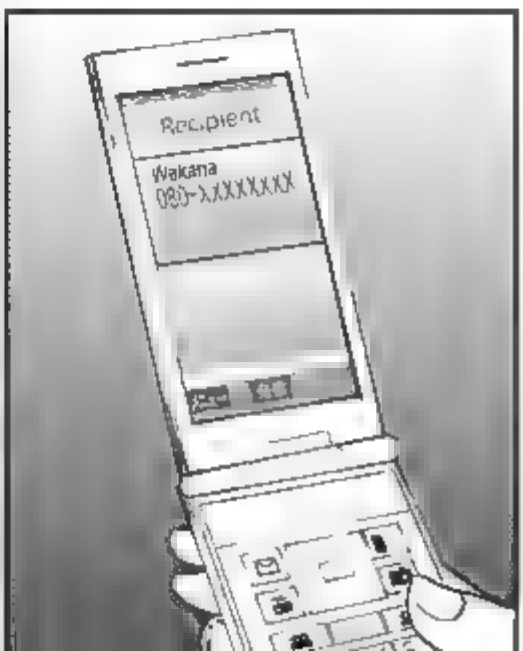
I didn't overlook the fact
that Miyagi seemed to have
a some-what somber look then.

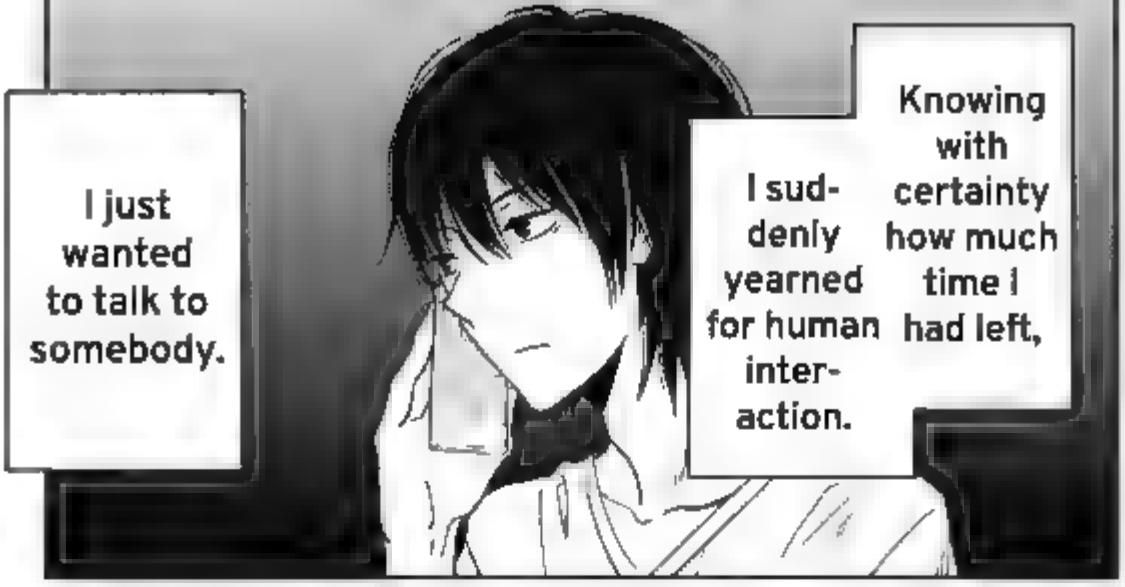
How-ever,
I didn't give any deep thought
into what that expression meant.

Here, my buffoonery really picked up the pace.
Just making a call.
I'll be right back.

But she still follows, of course .

...


Recipient
Wakana
080-XXXXXXXX


I just wanted to talk to somebody.
I suddenly yearned for human interaction.
Knowing with certainty how much time I had left,

I met Wakana in April.
rrrring...
rrrring...
rrrring...

glance
Ugh.
Move it, lady.
I want to check that shelf...

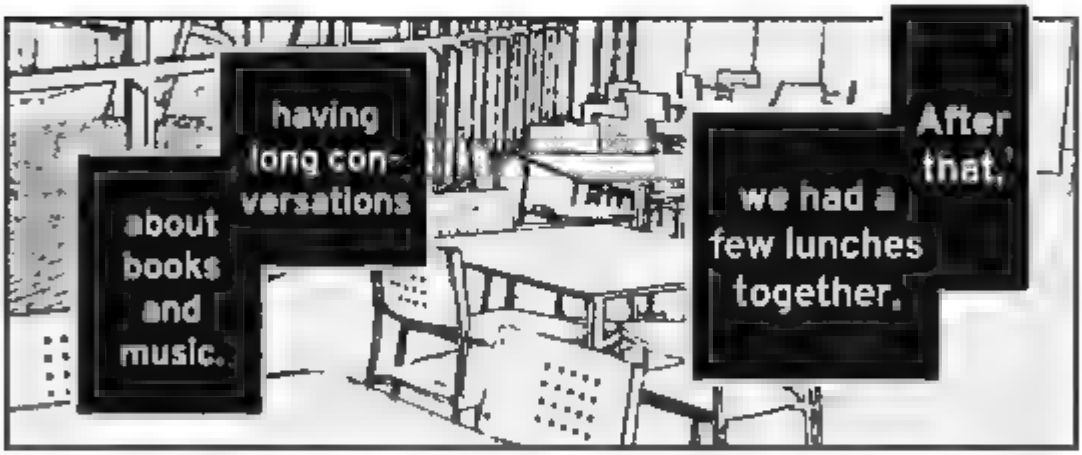
Um...
Ex-
cuse
me,
have
we met
before?

...

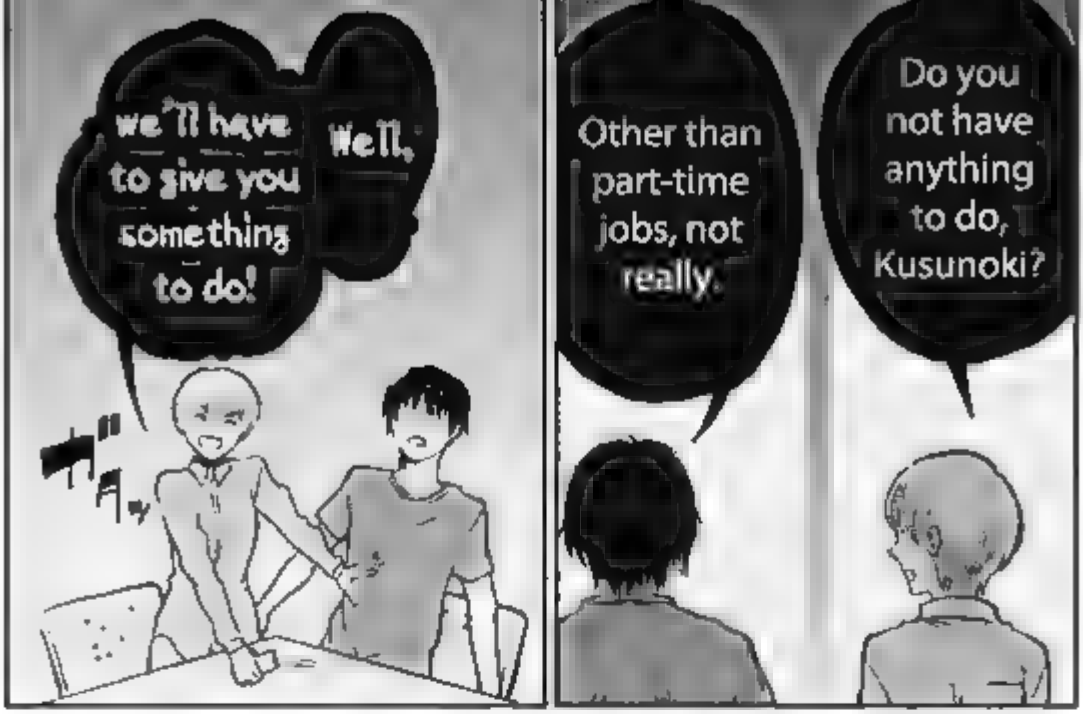
O-
Oh?
Sorry
to bo-
ther
you!
No.
Never
seen you
until now.
You
looked
like
some-
one...

...
I think
you're right
about that.
So,
essent-
ially,
we met
in this
old book-
store?

A few days later, we met again at college.
That's great!
I think I'm right about that, too.

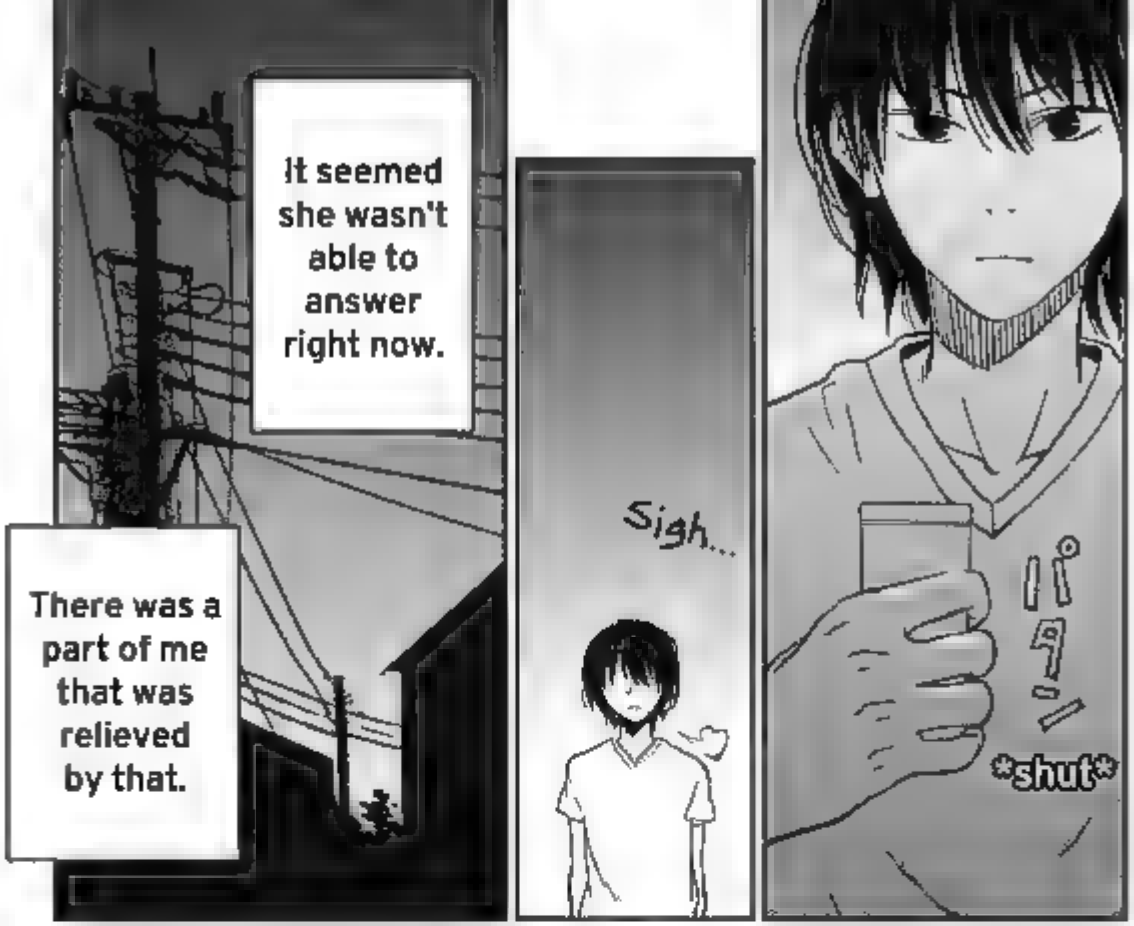

having long conversations
about books and music.
we had a few lunches together.
After that,

Reading is what people without anything else to do do.
I'm only reading, though.
Besides...
I've never met someone in my generation
who's read more than me before!


Well,
we'll have to give you something to do!
Do you not have anything to do, Kusunoki?
Other than part-time jobs, not really.

She was
the only girl in college to show any affection for me.

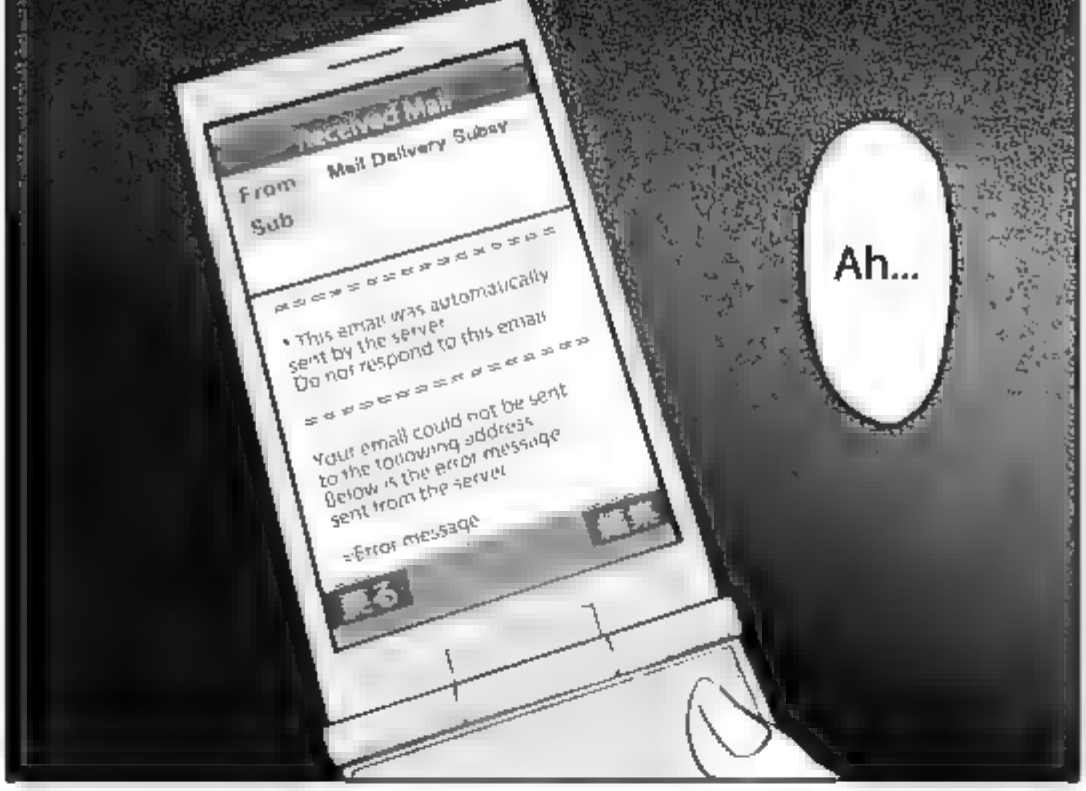
How-ever,
I valued my pro-mise with Himeno.
There!
So to keep Wakana from getting hopeful,
I treated her with a blunt attitude.


It seemed she wasn't able to answer right now.
There was a part of me that was relieved by that.
Sigh...
shut

I chose my words carefully
and sent it.

New Mail
To Wakana
Sub
Sorry this is so sudden, but do you want to go anywhere tomorrow?

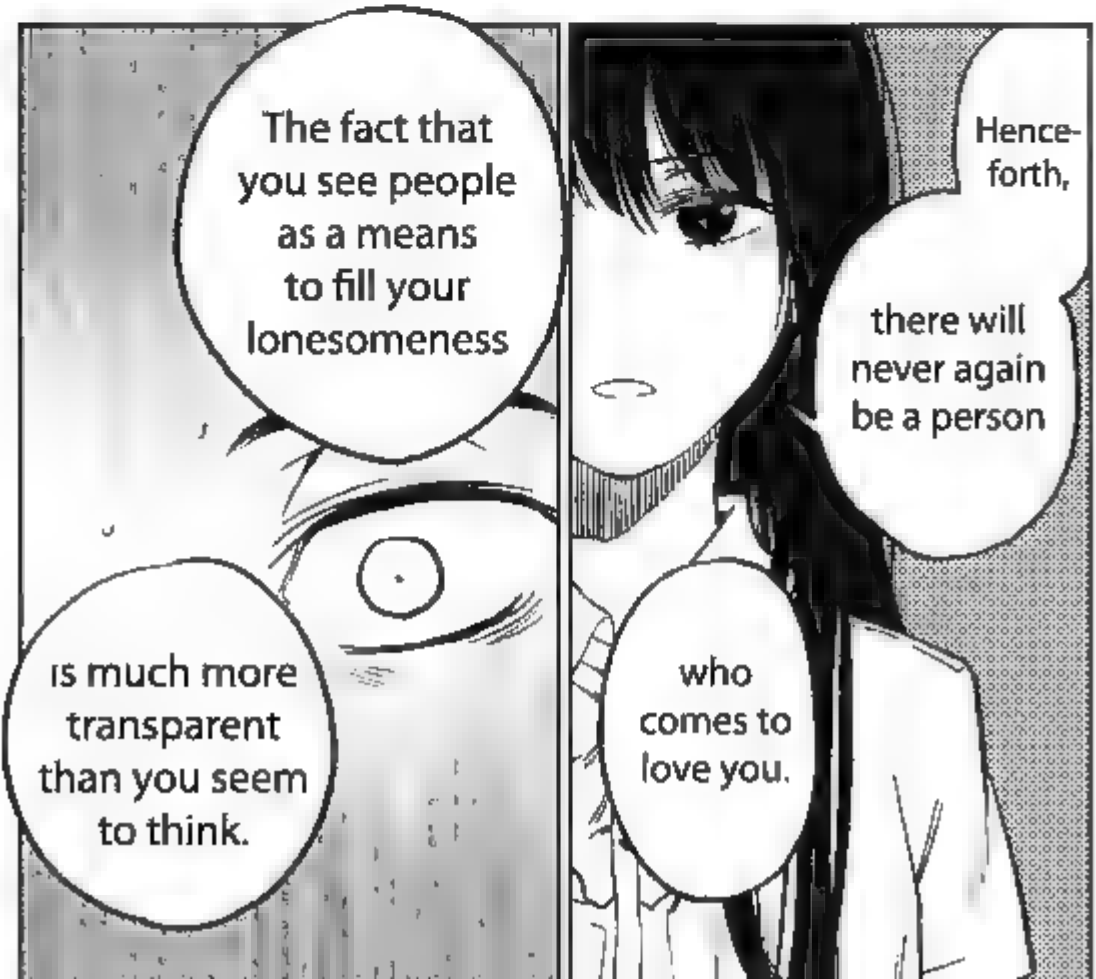
bzzz


Received Mail
From Mail Delivery Subsy
Sub
• This email was automatically sent by the server
Do not respond to this email
Your email could not be sent to the following address
Below is the error message sent from the server
=Error message
Ah...

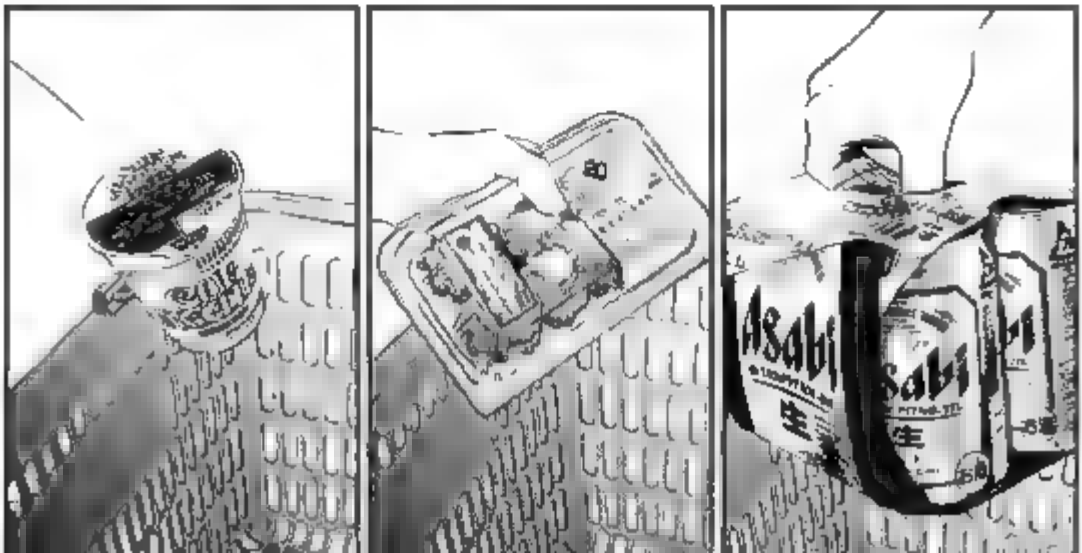
...

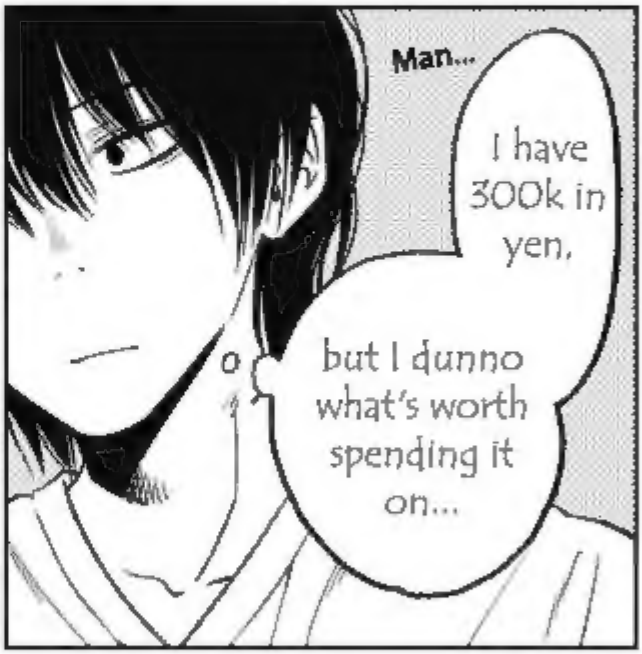
The woman you just tried to call
was, in your eyes, your last ray of hope.
Now then...
Let's compare answers.
Ms. Waka-na was the last person who you thought may have loved you.

You reap what you sow
As you are the one who rejected her.
She long since became indifferent to you,
and went to the side of another man.
But it's already too late.


The fact that you see people as a means to fill your lonesomeness
is much more transparent than you seem to think.
Hence-forth,
there will never again be a person
who comes to love you.

I headed to a local super-market.
Once I was done,
so I stayed where I was and lit a cigarette.
I didn't feel like going back inside,


Asahi
Asahi


Man...
I have 300k in yen,
but I dunno what's worth spending it on...

So, she eats.
CalorieMate

Still...

We must look like

lovers who live together, out on a shopping trip.
It was a truly ridic-ulous -
but happy - halluci-nation.

But...
I enjoyed this late-night super-market shopping with a young girl.
If I even have to say it...
The very existence of this Miyagi girl
was dis-agreeable to me.
Even if
her goal was to observe me...
For a long time,
living with a girl
and us going shopping for food and beer while still in our loungewear
had been a secret desire of mine.

むなしい幸せ
An empty happiness.
でも本当にそう感じるのだから仕方ない
But I couldn't help that I really felt that way.